MEANEST FORM OF GAMBLING ABOUT WIPED OUT HERE.

Last Big Dealer Under Arrest-It Began as a Philanthropic Lettery and Ended as a Plain Swindle-Long Fight to Suppress It-The "Dream

"With the capture of Billy Kent the police got the last big policy man in this town and the game here is practically

The speaker was a lifelong follower of the game of policy and he referred to the arrest of William Kent and one of his ners, John Turner, who were caught Deputy Police Commissioner Woods's special policy chasers on June 11 and held for the Grand Jury on June 21 in \$1,000 bail each.

Kent had helped the police to get other policy men and presently the police got Kent himself. The capture marks an era in the cleaning up of the town and practically wipes out one of the worst of which the weak have been victims. Policy had ceased to be a game of chance even and had degenerated into a plain fraud. In its beginning a little known fact it was an outgrowth

"philanthropic lottery."

"There is a schoolhouse down in Kentucky that is standing to-day," said the man quoted above, "which was built out of money contributed by the lottery out of which policy grew. The lottery was established under statutory enactments which specified its philanthropic service. Of course the lottery gave the charity end of the game the very smallest portion possible of its profits, but it worked under the law and did not have

"It was the three number lottery-three numbers printed on each ticket-and was first established by a man named France in Wilmington, Del. He was a Scotch mathematician, I was told in my early days. All old timers living to-day knew his son, Bill France, who succeeded his father in the business. "The three number lottery spread from

Delaware to Louisville, Paducah and Frankfort, Ky., and the business extended all over the country. I've seen an open drawing of a three number lottery right near the New York City Hall, but it was long ago. In the three number lottery you bought your ticket with three pers printed on it, and if two of 'em came out you got your money back. For the capital prize there was one chance in 76,000 of guessing all three. "I remember a tough case of those days,

one of the very few cases of the sort in the United States service. There was a paymaster of the navy, a right fine fellow, who used to buy tickets persistently. I used to see him often. He kept at it for

"Finally one day he drew the capital prize, which that time amounted to about \$24,000. There was always a month's time in which to settle, with a heavy percentage sacrificed by the winner if he desired immediate cash payment. This day the paymaster came around and the man go with them. Moles have a large part in the heavy secretary for the contract of the contra in charge asked him how many tickets he wanted. "'None,' said he, 'but I want

private conversation with you. How son can you get me some of this money and how much can you get? I must have it right now or I'm a dead one.

'He had been using funds that didn't belong to him and was \$18,000 in the \$10,000 on his property and lent it to the paymaster; it was the sum he had to So is church paymaster; it was the sum he had to So is church.

"The fancy gigs, so-called, are big finally collected the paymaster gave his while that a man loses on a book. The benefactor \$1,000 as a present and he never again touched a lottery.

There were a great many people who wanted to gamble that did not like with the idea of having the three numbers made up for them, with no choice for themselves; they wanted to pick their own numbers. So the lottery began selling accordingly, the purchaser sehis set of three numbers. Out of this developed policy.

"At first and for a long time the game was squarely played. To be sure the odds against the buyer were enormous. the percentage in favor of the bank very heavy; but the drawings were honestly held in public and the holders of the first three numbers drawn got their money. The game isn't played that way in this city now.

The business had a central control and the numbers drawn were telegraphed great many drowning cases during the throughout the country immediately. The drawings were held twice a day, at noon and 5 P. M. At 1:30 and 6:30 everybody interested knew the results. Two factors, I think, contributed to make policy especially attractive to a great many people. They could indulge their gambling instinct longer for a given sum than they could at faro or horseracing and get quick returns-I mean in the way of news, not money-and also they could gamble with a few cents to put up at a time.

I don't mind acknowledging that got bitten early. I won twice when I was a young man, and although I never in my life had anything to do with policy from the business end, yet for many years I continued to patronize the game with the belief that my early luck would with the belief that my early luck would come back to me, and there are few things about the game that I don't know. I'm out of it altogether now, and I have felt it to be a moral duty—although I am a worldly man—I have felt it a moral duty to assist in the exposure of it and the eradication of it in this city.

"For many years New York was a wide open town for policy gambling. At one time there were from 300 to 400 shops running all the time. Al Adams had about 125. The books ran all the way from \$1 each up to \$1,000 each, and there were

\$1 each up to \$1,000 each, and there were

"It is a mistake to suppose that the backers of the books were all men like Adams. Some of the backers were merchants known as reputable men. One Broadway jeweller used to be a backer of policy. Some of the backers had their backer marked backers of the backers as the second of the backers are second or the backers as the second of the backers are second or the backers are second

policy. Some of the backers had their hands marked brokerage offices, &c.
Tone old man who is alive to-day playing pinochle over on the East Side ran one of the last of the big shops near Chatham Square as a broker's office. He was never convicted, but everybody knew for years that he ran a policy shop. There never was much attempt at secur-ing convictions in the old days beyond the occasional arrest of some poor player

or runner.

"The game was too thoroughly engrafted in the 'system' of Mulberry Street.
Every cop, pretty near, had his mitt out,
and captains and inspectors got their

and captains and inspectors got their share. The rate of payment to the police for policy shops used to be \$20 a month.

Later it was raised to \$25 a month.

"No systematic effort to drive out policy was ever made by the police until McAdoo became Commissioner. He was honest, but he was not sufficiently astute, his man bilked him. Neither did he have the persistency of Bingham; and Bingham had his troubles in making his men work straight on this game.

waight on this game.
You would think that only the less intelligent people would get into this same as gig buyers, but I have seen some of the most intelligent people not only patronizing the policy shops but consulting the Dream Book. Jake Clute's

POLICY PRACTICALLY DEAD place, for many years at 200 Broadway later at 29 Park row, used to be visited by some of the big people of the neighborhood. I've seen the editor—he's dead now—of one of the papers that used to be

Book' in Jake's.

"Jake used to roll in money. He died in poverty. It's peculiar and may point a moral for those who seek 'en that many of the so-called policy kings have come to financial grief. Policy Bill Smith, who was a friend of Senator John Sherman's and used to run a game in Colorado and to entertain the apports and many to enter the second the second to enter the second the second to enter the second to enter the second the secon rado and to entertain the sports and many other people at his mansion out there—he too died poor. "Then there's Jake Shipsey, who used to

hen there is Jake Shipsey, who used to have 150 shops in this city, now in abject poverty. Old Bill France himself died poor up north here a little way. I think it was at New Rochelle. He was a big man with a distinguished presence.

"But I was telling you of that Dream Book. It's hard to imagine, thousands were thousands in the sand worman." upon thousands of people, men and women, soberly going over that book to find out what their dreams meant and how to translate them into policy, but they did so. No better invention of the devil ever helped to separate people from their

deft encouragement of ready to serve policy as they have no other game of chance. Perhaps before getting into the Dream Book I can illustrate and give you a little clearer idea of how this dream idea works. I knew a man who dreamed one night of a deer. In the morning he hustled for a policy shop to buy gig 4:5:18. Reason? D is the fourth letter of the alphabet. E the fifth and R

the eighteenth. He won too, and that gig has been popular since.

"There's just one curse about this insidious game—it does seem sometimes as if the devil was in league with it; every once in a while it happens that a gig so chosen wins the news quickly.

gig so chosen wins, the news quickly spreads, and more havog is ahead for multitudinous victims.

"In a saloon in Chrystie street that used to be a policy shop a queer thing happened once. A sheet writer fixed up the game with the barkeeper. The barkeep called in a Southern darky and barkeep called in a Southern darky and told him to lie down on a board in the back room and have a dream. When there were some people in the saloon the coon began to mutter and stutter and finally emitted the word 'three' and kept repeating it. Some curious person

Sh-sh-sh. he's dreaming numbers "Sh-sh-sh, he's dreaming numbers, said the bartender.
"Presently the negro muttered 'eleven' and later 'thirty-three."
"3:11:33, a gig!' exclaimed the writer, and the five cent pieces began to come

and the five cent pieces began to come in for that gig.

"The news spread quickly in the neighborhood and people came running to get their money down. Well of course that coon was paid to do that just for the purpose of luring people to buy policy, but that gig did win, those numbers did come out in that night's drawing—which strengthened some people's belief in the efficacy of dreams when playing policy. It was, I suppose, out of a series of such happenings and the chance they offered to boom the game that the Dream Book came to be concocted.

"This book is named "The Three Witches' and purports to give a complete list of dreams with the fortunater umbers for each. A person has dreamed

r umbers for each. A person has dreamed of matrimony; he consults the book and finds that he should play 30:68:72; or rerhaps of going to market and he finds the lucky gig to play is 17:42:61.

in the book, carrying forty separate girs, according to the part of the body where they are located. "You might not think that a person

old droam of mother wit, but if a the dream book the right combination of numbers to play on his dream. If you dream of a mustache you play 12:35:73; of Angelina, 17:45:78; of Abijah, 14:43:80; of Zebedne, 5:11:28; of opodeldoc, 7:34:69; ridge, punk and polygamy are all there

while that a man loses on a book. The famous 4-11-44 was a fancy gig on which a man won so much money here thirty years ago that he bought a schooner with his winnings and named her the 4-11-44. I used to see her around these waters. Her owner even painted the gig on her sails in big black figures.

POLICE LIFEBOAT ON WHEELS.

New Adjunct to the Patrol Wagon Intro-

The police at Providence, R.I., added a

novelty to one of the patrol wagons last

spring in order to enable them to act

quickly in cases of drowning. It consists

of a lifeboat on wheels with a medicine

It was the idea of Police Captain Frank

This station comes into contact with a

summer months, and Capt. Matthews

had observed that whenever his men ar-

rived upon the scene of an accident they

were often handicapped in starting the

recovery work by not having a rowboat

available. To get a boat took from ten to

Therefore Capt. Matthews devised the

life poat now in usa. It is about thirty-three

feet in length and has a capacity for ten

men. Mounted on two light wheels, the

boat in appearance is like a long black

box or coffin. It is easily detached from

One of the societies interested in the

lifeboat is the United States Volunteers

of Providence, which supplied a medi-

cine chest containing things useful in

drowning cases. When going out on a call

forty minutes.

the wheels and launched.

Matthews of the Seventh precinct.

chest, drags, grappling hooks, &c.

duced in Providence.

Policy itself, as differentiated from Tammany organs consulting the 'Dream Book' in Jake's.

"Policy itself, as differentiated from the three number lottery. I believe was really put under way by the Simmonses of Kentucky, Eph and John. As I have said, the drawings used to be on the square, and when the business was all under one management the players had all the chance the game gave them.
"In those days if any backer anywhere welched the management shut his shop and wouldn't allow him to get the numbers drawn any more; and even some of the drawn any more; and even some of the backers were honest men to the extent that when they learned definitely of terrible wrong wrought to an individual they would try to discourage further following of the game by that person. If, for instance, a woman came to one of these men and said that she was to lose her home for lack of rent money that had gone into gigs I have known

that had gone into gigs I have known some of these men to give her the amount of her rent and tell her to quit the game for good.

"Latterly the business—what there was left of it here—got to be a very different thing. The old concern that distributed the numbers to all the country got out of here a year ago. It still operates in some parts of the country, but not here. In New York the business has been broken up.

has been broken up. "It has been protty much done for since the old concern was driven out, and now with Billy Kent's capture the and now with Billy Kent's capture the very vestiges of it are practically wiped out. There may be in obscure places a little straggling business done, perhaps in three or four places in all New York, but policy here has been knooked out, and Commissioner Bingham and Deputy Woods deserve the credit for it. It's

Woods deserve the credit for it. It's the first time it's ever been done.

"They tried the job first with old policemen on the theory that experienced men could best attack it. They found that they were being bunked. The handouts were too many. Policy was part of the 'System' and there was good money in it on the 'System's good old lines. Kent. who had achieved Al Adams's old place as 'policy king.' boasted that he carried certain members of the force as well as agents of the societies on his payroll.

certain members of the force as wen as agents of the societies on his payroll.

"Well, Bingham and Woods threw out the old men and tried some of the new, clean cut youngsters who were thought to be fine fellows. They hadn't been six months on the force and were thought to be uncontaminated by the 'System.' Not a bit of it. They grafted right and left, and pretty soon they were put at other work.

"At last the Commissioners got the simon pure article, and then with some He has a accomplished. These simons couldn't be bribed. Woods ought to write a book provide.

be bribed. Woods ought to write a book on the Search tor the Honest Cop.

"Kent wasn't satisfied with the enormous chances which the game squarely played gave him and sought successfully a short cut to fortune. Kent, by the way, was born, you might say, on a policy table and nursed on the gigs, his father and uncles were in the business. I remember a man named Barker who used to run a policy shop over Knox's hat store when it was down at Fulton street and Broadway, who brought up his son in the business.

"Well, Kent got so he ran around town in automobiles and by making himself conspicuous he caused trouble for himself. That was one way that Adams caused trouble for himself too. The

conspicuous he caused trouble for him-self. That was one way that Adams caused trouble for himself too. The business had reached such a pass nere lately that the numbers weren't honestly drawn, the men calmly looking over the sheets or the books and deciding what numbers were to win, throwing out a sop here and a son there.

here and a sop there.

"A great weapon was put into the hands of the police—honest police—some little time ago when the law was passed making the possession of any policy paraphernalia prima facie evidence against a person. This helped a good deal. Two books were found on Kent.

"By the way, one way the business used to grow was that slick players would get to be writers, much as smart men in labor unions get to be walking delegates. Kent got so that he wouldn't even pay his men's fines when they were caught, and so ne pulled down the pillars about himself.

"As to the crookedness of this game "As to the crookedness of this game as it has come to be practised. I know no better description than that given from the bench by Judge Faweett of Brooklyn

on April 28 last in sentencing a convicted dealer. The Judge said:

"Policy is a low, miserable, contemptible form of gambling. Your petty form of gambling, with its alluring offers of 100 to 1 or \$1 for one cent for the winners, attracts players from among the poorest and most needy of our population. The players of success are invalid.

made.
"It is a rule of the dealers always to make the drawings return as the winning numbers those upon which no plays have been made, or if all the numbers have been played then they draw as the winning numbers such as have the least plays on them. I am sure if all those who play rolicy only knew your method

plays on them. I am sure if all those who play policy only knew your method and system of doing business you could not exist a single day."

In the list of persons arrested for policy dealing in the latest crusade there are men and women, old and young, married and single, of almost all nationalities, bakers, machinists, livery stable keepers, drivers, bartenders, conductors, masons, workers in many occupations.

orkers in many occupations.

Magistrates have discharged prisoners seen to open letters containing policy slips on the ground that it couldn't be shown that the prisoners knew the envelopes contained policy papers when they opened them. Suspected have been burned by janitors who

have been burned by janitors when they surmised that the police were trailing the letters. Many things were against the Police Commissioner's crusade, but success came at last.

The policy bureau of Headquarters, however, has not been abolished; it is not the department's intention to permit conditions under which the game may be revived. One thing that aids the police is the spreading knowledge that the numbers announced as winning in these latter days vary according to the lolatter days vary according to the lo-cality, no longer being as they were when a central control distributed them uni-formly over the country; this causes the players to become suspicious and is that extent a deterrent to the spread

## A CULINARY MASTERPIECE. When You Go to Paris Don't Turn Up

A certain American epicure-at least he writes with the enthusiasm of your true gourmet describes a gastronom idyl in which he participated during a recent visit to Paris. It is couched in the Bookman, in the following go thou and do likewise manner:

You will find a small restaurant just inside the street entrance presided over by a waiter who has apparently been 40 years of age for the last twenty years. He has a friendly, alert air, and anything in the world that you want he will promptly

You will naturally order some sort of potage or something that your fancy suggests, but whatever else you do be sure to call for mussels. I can see you turning up your nose at this. In America who eats mussels, except at rare times perhaps some pickled mussels? They are with us in the same category as

But behold the genius of the French! When the waiter brings in an enormous silver bowl with a domelike silver cover the and when he removes the cover—then you forget everything in the world except the delicious savory smell of the steam which rises from the myriad shells the open lovingly for you to extract fro them the dainty sea flavored mussel th lurks within.

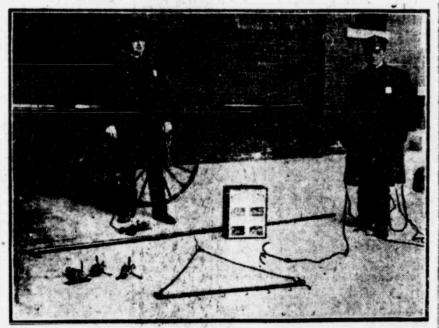
Mussel, did I say? No, these are not

know. French gastronomic genius has transformed them into moules marmière, and the difference is like the difference between Coney Island beer with a collar on and the nectar of the immortal gods. In some deftly magical way the French chef has imparted a delicious suggestion to the moules, just that indefinable, evanescent memory of garlic—garlic which in the hands of the ordinary cook is an offensive and deadly weapon, but which in the hands of a cook of high degree, an artist in fact, is a means for achieving some of the supreme triumphs of his art.

After the moules you will have anything you care for—dainty slices of galantine.

leaves from its own tree and ripened recisely the right turn on some in the sunshine of an old

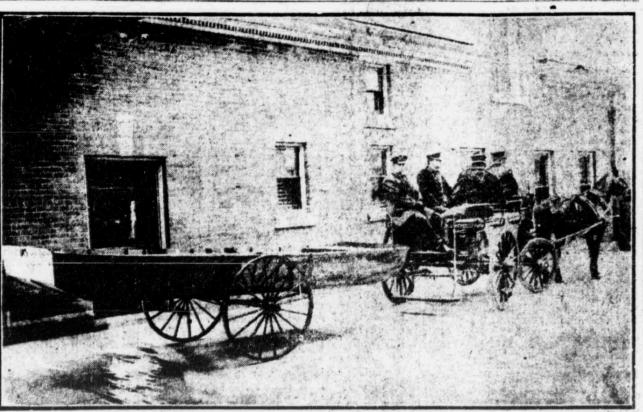
Then perhaps some puded bread and a bit of Camembert and a cafe Mazagran in a long glass. No one remembers now the battle that gave its name to this parplayers' chances of success are in reality ricular preparation of coffee, which shows even less than the inverse order of your offer, or one to 100 against the player, for the dealers do not declare the wing numbers, sets or gigs through alleged drawings in any instance until



MEDICINE CHEST, GRAPPLES AND DRAGNETS CARRIED BY POLICE IN BOAT

the boat is hitched to the patrol wagon by

the boat is hitched to the patrol wagon by means of a shaft. In the boat are oars, boathooks, grapples and similar apparatus. On arriving upon the scene of the



LIFEBOAT OF THE PROVIDENCE POLICE HITCHED TO THE PATROL WAGON.

several hours after they have all the returns and actually examine all the plays FLAGGING A SUMMER BORE whiz around in the summer of 1906. COTTON GROWING IN UGANDA made. DEFENSIVE TACTICS OF MAN

Easy to Prevent the Returned Tourist

WHO STAYS HOME.

"Well, sir." says the returned tourist,

rying to herd you up in a corner so there'll be no chance for you to make a getaway. "I'm just back from Pink Loon Lake in the Cattarondacks, and, say, feller, if you want to have a sure enough good time, why-

"Right you are!" you stick in at this why, sav, what were you doing in Paris started in which efforts are being made anyhow—Honiton lace work? Don't see he has a chance to begin on his descriptive stuff. "Greatest little lake ever—fink Loon Lake. Spent part of the summer up there in—let's see—in '96—yep, it was '96—and never caught so many trout was '96—and never caught so many trout was '96—and never caught so many trout thing, for seven frence.

Why, sav, what were you doing in Paris to discover by hybridization a variety even better adapted to the country than the American seed. In a report of Sir H. H. Bell's, recently issued by the Colonial Office, some interesting particulars are given of a tour made by the in all my born days.

"Glad you enjoyed yourself. You've got a bully coat of tan. Well, s'long,

him. brazening it out. "Why, you couldn't have used the right kind of flies or else all the trout have been caught.

"I caught ten or twelve corking trout very day that I was there and I threw back into the water all of the small mouthed base that took my bait. Well, on mv way," and you beat it.

He may wonder if you're telling the truth, but that doesn't make any difference. The point is that you've sidetracked him and accomplished a getaway before he began to uncoil the entire log of his vacation on you.

Take the fellow who is back from a our of the great lakes.

"Sav." he says to you, in an expansive ione that clearly indicates that he is loaded to the muzzle with reminiscences of his trip. "us people around here think that the sea is the hull cheese, but, gosh, these Great Lakes of ours are-

"Well, I should say they were," you cut in right there "Nothing like 'em in fhe world. I've made about a dozen round trins on the lakes. D'jever go from Buffalo to Duluth on the Tinkytink?" naming some purely imaginary boat. the first name that pops into your mind. Bully little vessel that. Great eats aboard of her.

"Then I went from Detroit to Chicago on the Susquejunk " handing him the hastily constructed name of some other hastily constructed name of some other fictitious steamer, and this is perfectly safe, for of course he's made only one vovage of the lakes and he can't be supposed to know the names of all the lake steamers. "Nother mighty comfortable boat, the Susquejunk. We had some heavy weather on Superior—seemed just as if we were off Hatteras.

"Yes, siree, the lakes are strictly all right! Your first ride on 'em? Well right! Your first ride on 'em? Well cught to go again first chance voul cught to see you've had a swell time reminiscences in the face of your

Delaware capon. Well, got to trudge
the new," and away you go, 'eaving
the standing there with all of his zacation
to miniscences still pent up under his
travelled parts of the Old World.

It will be observed that all this requires on your nart a knowledge of countries and peoples, and this knowledge it may take some trouble to acquire; but

out for, but you can easily get all you will regard any old thing as too much read from the summer resort booklets.

For example, the chap who's just back from the Massachusetts coast and thinks 's coing to tell you all about it starts something like this:
"Well, old tubsky. I've just put in the

three corkingest weeks of my bright. v'ought

"Huh! Now you're stealing my of conservation of our natural resources "Cape Cod, hev? Why, say young over 817 times.

ount, eh. around Provincetown? Find sceptre of greatness pass away? When stick around Cloucester very lone? why were laws enacted pronouncing bistorical association up. "Did you get to Provincetown? Kird what? the seashore section where

"" at's the seashore section where follow can take his ease, too, eh? No country dressing up and all that stuff like was have to do when you make the trainable Massachusetts places, like Manalia and Buzzards Bay, and all that

"So vou've been Cane Codding, eh? Well, you showed sense there, son, you from the leadership of the nations just sure did. Going there again this year as soon as produce ceased to pour in

mrealf." Nine times out of ten this will ston him, expecially if you adroitly start in to change the cubiect right where you leave off. If he's a persistent chan or even a little associous of you, perhaps he'll unreel the names of a lot of places up on the Messachusetts coast that he's visited and that you've never even heard of. If he does this your method is to beat him to it he taking the names of the actual places right out of his mouth and naming a lot of imaginary places.

places right out of his mouth and naming a lot of imaginary places.

"Shroks, ves. I could mooch all around those places in my sleep, walking backward," you say to him, "and all of the other to the fishing villages besides—Bluetaug, Mayrumback, Ahalonegay, Swartneck, Felio k, Plymouthbark, Squillgake and all the rost of 'em—why, say, if I had just cone copper cent for every mile of that country I've prowled in," &c.

You can hardly fail to a nex his angorate rettling off in this way a whole lot of

by settling off in this way a whole lot of reat artifici I names. His suspicion of you evaporates and he makes no further attempt to slide you his vacation ex-

periences. The returned European tourists are by no means hard to handle, either. Most of 'em go the same route when they hit on the continent of Europe and visit about the same places. It isn't at all ne-essary that you should have been to Europe in order to switch 'em when they try to make a running start, on you with their vacation reminiscences.

For instance there's the fellow who after spending just four weeks abroad-

after spending just four weeks abroad begins every sentence when he gets back with "When I was in Paris." "Just look little Bright Eyes over." he begins on you first time you meet him after his return, "and tell him if you think he overlooked any bets over yonder on the other side. Say, chum, when I was in

Paris—"
"Ho, ho; leave it to you to scout out the places in Paris where there's action for your coin." you chop in right there, and of course he is flattered by the words you employ in breaking in, upon him. "S'pose you didn't do a thing to the Moulin Rouge, eh? Not a solitary thing, what?

"Course the Red Mill isn't what she was back vonder in the early '90s when I took my first wallop at it, but it's pretty nifty yet. I dropped in there for a little int

that, though—can see that you hovered around there by the guilty look in your

me little burg, Paris; eh, party I've been there seven or eight times but every time I take a hack at it I enjoy

From Telling All About where He Has Seen and What He Has Seen Study of Guide Books That Will Pay:

Pretty soon the folks who insist upon telling you all about where they went and what they did on their vacations will be beginning to come back.

It's not easy to prevent them from pinning you to a stanchion and making you listen to what they have to say about their vacations. Still there are ways to circumvent or flag them.

One effectual way is to pretend that you've visited the places that they're bent upon talking about.

"Well, sir." says the returned tourist, where they have to say about their vacations. Still there are ways to circumvent or flag them.

One effectual way is to pretend that where they're bent upon talking about.

"Well, sir." says the returned tourist, the same of alleged show places in Paris.

"Say," you begin, "did you get around the places that he during the places in Paris.

"Say," you begin, "did you get around that they repeat there seven there seven has the a hack at it I enjoy it more—which is natural enough. I s'pose, because I learn more about it every time I take a hack at it I enjoy it more—which is natural enough. I s'pose, because I learn more about it every time I take a hack at it I enjoy it more—which is natural enough. I s'pose, because I learn more about it every time I take a hack at it I enjoy it more—which is natural enough. I s'pose, because I learn more about it every time I take a hack at it I enjoy it more—which is natural enough. I s'pose, because I learn more about it every time I take a hack at it I enjoy it more—which is natural enough. I s'pose, because I learn more about it every time I take a hack at it I enjoy it more—which is natural enough. I s'pose, because I learn more about it every time I take a hack at it I enjoy it more—which is natural enough. I s'pose, because I learn more about it every time I always come back feeling the reckon you looking so chipper; but I every to set you looking so chipper; but I every to set you looking so chipper; but I every

"Say," you begin, "did you get around to that pretty little café chantant in the Noodezon to that pretty little café chantant in the Noodezoo quarter, called Le Enfant Kazeek? No? Well. say, y'must have been camping out, feller, for that's where it sure is. Then there's that bully little al free is.

"Oh. yes. expensive dinner of course, but. gosh! the surroundings alone of Au Picquer Folies de Manteau are worth the

got a buily coat of tan. Well, s'long, shipmate," and then you sort of edge off, leaving him stranded.

Maybe he's not sufficiently stranded to refrain from getting a clutch on your sleeve as you squeeze by and saying:

"Trout, you say? Why, we didn't get any trout in Pink Loon Lake. All we got was small mouthed bass and—"

"What, no trout?" you get right back at him, brazening it out. "Why, you couldn't you assertain how long he was abroad.

you ascertain how long he was abroad.

"Oh, only four weeks." he may say.
"but I sure did do a heap of traipsing around in that time. Did London of course and Paris and a couple days in Berlin, and by that time I had to hop back to England to snag the steamer back—had a limited tourist's ticket, v'see—but, gosh, if I didn't see Europe proper, why—"
"Wall, yes." you sift in at this point.

proper. whv—"" sift in at this point, "of course you did have a hurried little slimps of it"—you must take pains not to make your tone patronizing, but to make your tone natronizing, but merely retrospective here—"but later on, when you go back again, old ton, you'll have a more comprehensive peek, and you'll avoid the beaten paths.

"That's what I found about traversing Europe after making my few initial hurry up tours—dodging the tracks made hurry up tours—doding the tracks made by the conventional doing Eurone crowds, you know. For example, you'll be want-ing to srend a while in the Austrian Tyrol and the Italian lakes'll get your goat all right after you absorb their atmosphere of historical association and all that—Lake Como and Lake Maggiore

all that—Lake Come and Lake Maggiore especially, and you'll want to have a flash at Russia too—the hig fair, say, at Niini Novgorod, and Moscow, and of course St. Petersburg.

"Russia's off the beaten track, but you'll get there for a sure thing. I'd been in Furope seven times before I made Russia. Didn't make Portugal, did you'll frourse not—I should have remembered that you didn't have the time. Well, there's a lot of interesting stuff around Portugal—I lived in Lisbon for a couple of months one spring, and I'll couple of months one spring, and I'll

swell tion reminiscences in the face of your ng as extensive knowledge of the more unrudge travelled parts of the Old World.

It is necessary, of course, that you no person who has been afflicted for several information as to the various eral hot weather months at a stretch

THE BREAD QUESTION.

American Farmers Warned tolMend Their Ways of Raising Wheat. Some one asked James J. Hill if he you rattle right back at thought there was any practical need

and his answer was: self, words and music. If there's a square inch of that country that I haven't hoofed valley of the Euphrates was once the show me the photo- garden of the earth. Why did that

> grain beyond Crete? "Why did Rome build her wonderful roads but to bring food from foreign countries? Why did Spain launch out on a policy of foreign conquest but to bring from abroad the wealth which her own soil could no longer yield? Why did Greece and Rome and Spain fall back

as soon as produce ceased to pour in

as soon as produce ceased to pour in from abroad?

"We are growing more wheat than ever before in the history of this country." he says in Outing, "but the demand is growing faster than the supply. European countries that formerly used scarcely any white bread now use from a pound to a pound and a half of flour per capita a week, and our own population is growing faster than the food supply.

"That is where conservation touches us practically, but we need not worry. Nature is going to take care of things. When wheat does not average so much an acre it is not worth raising. Do you know how long it took England to mend her methods—to raise her averages from twelve and fifteen to twenty-five and thirty and forty bushels an acre? It took her almost fifty years.

"In fifty years what population will we have to feed? And we have not even begun to mend our methods. It is the supremely big question of the day. Our farm averages are not a third of what they ought to be, of what they could be made by simple, rational methods."

Names From Musical Instruments.

From Notes and Queries.
correspondent reports the finding of a decidedly curious name in one of the records of York during the reign of Elizabeth-Marmaduke Clarionett. It sounds like a character in a latter day burlesque. In present day directories names sukgested by musical instruments, such as Bugler, Trumpeter and Hornblower are to be met with, but the York family of Clarionetts had no known representative in the England of to-day. Presumably Trumper, the name of one of the most famous of the Australian cricketers, is a contraction of

Hunting Grounds for Naturalists. From Country Life.

Those who are curious about birds may Those who are curious about birds may spend time to great profit in looking at the poulterers' shops when game is in season. There they will find many rare and even valuable specimens that apparently have been thrown into the hamper by the man who shot them on the chance of his receiving something from the London dealer. A very good museum of stuffed birds might be got by simply purchasing those that through ill luck have found their way into Leadenhall Market.

START MADE IN THE CENTRAL AFRICAN PROTECTORATE.

Prediction That It Will Become One

the Greatest Cotton Producing Lands in the World-Results of Four Years Work-A Population of Workers.

LONDON, June 30 .- Sir Henry Hesketh Sell, K. C. M. G., Governor of the Protectorate of Uganda, has repeatedly declared his conviction that Uganda will become one of the greatest cotton growing countries in the world. In four years the export of cotton has risen in value from nothing to over £90,000, and it is believed that there is every prospect of the output increasing rapidly. Sir Henry, who is now in London on leave after three years labor in Central Africa. says that the quality of the cotton is so good that although grown from American upland seed it tetches from two to two and a half cents a pound

al fresco eating place on the outskirts of Bonfanquer, called Au Picquer Folies de Manteau—did you make that?

Expert advice is given to the natives and a Government plantation has been started in which efforts are being made started in which eff Governor through the eastern province of Uganda.

Cotton is already cultivated in Baganda, the most settled and highly organized province, but it is probably in the vast Bukedi province, to the east of the River Mpologoma and Lake Kioga, that cotton growing will attain its greatest development. The area of the Bukedi country is about 3,000 square miles and the population is estimated at about 300,000

Bukedi, which means the land of the naked people, is described as "a vast plain of very fertile soil, shelving gradually up toward Mount Elgon. Pasturage is good and all kinds of grain crops thrive to perfection. Most of the country is densely populated by primitive and warlike tribes, who possess no political organizations and who for the most part are absolutely "naked and unashamed. There is a fair water supply, "and no country could present better conditions for cotton cultivation. There is no heavy scrub or bush, elephant grass is rarely met with and a plough could be run from one end of the great plain to the other." Sir Henry adds that he has no doubt

that a very large area will be under cotton in Bukedi this year, and that everything pointed at the time of his risit to an immense development in that direction. In the experimental patches established at every camp along the roads over which he travelled the cotton plants were thriving admirably and the natives were anxious to get large quantities of seed for the next season's sowing. They were keen to grow anything that commanded a sale, and with proper instructions will certainly raise crops. The Governor proposes to station an agricultural instructor in the province, and says that none but the best selected seed will be issued.

The Bukedi are of fine physique, both sexes being exceptionally tall and splendidly developed. A promising feature noted by the Governor is that both sexes work together in the fields. "Unlike the luxurious Baganda, who are content to lie all day long in the shade of their banana groves while their weary wives toil ncessantly in the blazing sun, Bukedi do their fair share along with their spouses. The men evidently do not consider agricultural labor beneath the dignity of a male, and it is probable that their women folk, whose muscles are admirably developed, would not hesitate in case of need to impress the fact

upon them. It is only four years since the administration of the Bukedi country was taken er but it has a into a settled state by the capable Baganda chief placed in charge of it by Sir Harry Johnston in 1900. Good roads have been made connecting all the important centres. Upon these roads, which are bordered by shade trees and carried across swamps by substantial embankments, it is possible to travel comfortably by bicycle, rickshaw and in some places motor car. Goods and produce can be transported quickly and cheaply. A large trade is being developed at Mbale, the headquarters of the Elgon district, 90 miles from Jinga, at the Nile outlet

from Victoria Nyanza. The shops here are well stocked, but the Governor laments that only 15 per cent. of this pioneer trade is British "Practically the whole of the great and growing cotton goods trade of Uganda is supplied by German and American manufacturers." "Amerikani," a very cheap and inferior description of cotton stuff, which is the most popular clothing material used by natives throughout the Protectorate, is almost a monopoly

of the United States manufacturers. CLASSIFYING COEDS.

Each Sex Conspicuous in the Study of Certain Subjects.

What are called practical occupy the young men at the University of Wisconsin, while the maidens seem more and more to monopolize the humanities. On the broad steps of the Engineering Building, for example, you never see a mingling of the sexes; always a crowd of youths waiting for their classes to begin and now and then relieving their feelings by chanting college anthems.

Over against them, across the campus on the steps of the Law Luilding, is another crowd of boys who now and then yell defiance at the future engineers. on the other hand literature, poetry, art, the culture languages, the more humane and refining elements of learning, draw a great preponderance of girls, so that they often outnumber the boys in these classes by three or four to one, and some of these classes tend to become archaight formula

in these classes by three or four to one, and some of these classes tend to become exclusively female.

Then there are debatable subjects, such as European and American history, where the numbers are more nearly equal, and on this neutral territory a fierce and memorable storm raged about a year ago. It was suggested that where the classes were so large as to be unwieldy and where the numbers of the young men and maidens were fairly equal it might be at once practicable and desirable if the classes were divided into two sections according to sex, each sex having a class to itself. This, it was thought, might make for more concentration and better results might be obtained.

"I believe," says a writer in Harper's Weekly, "that this seemingly harmless and perhaps really useful idea aroused a storm of opposition, not so much from the youths and maidens as from their parents, who denounced the practice as un-American and undemocratic. All of which shows that much depends on the point of view. As the parents represent the people of the State of Wisconsin and as the university belongs to the people of the State this view naturally prevailed and no further efforts at segregation were made."